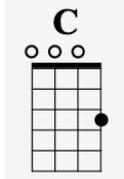
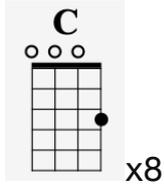


Solitaire
Neil Sedaka

[Intro]

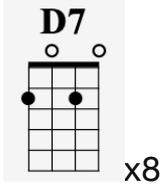


[Verse]



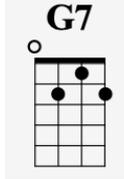
x8

There was a man

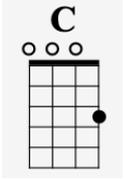
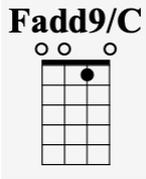


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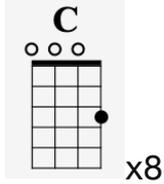
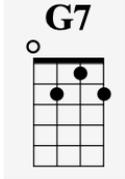
A lonely man



Who lost his love through his indiffe-

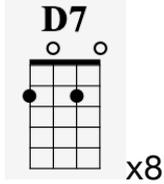


rence



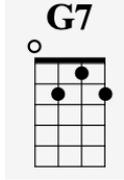
x8

A heart that cared

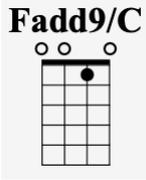


x8

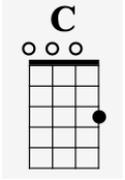
That went unshared



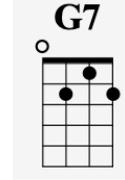
Until it died within His



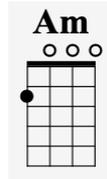
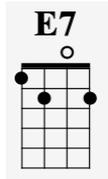
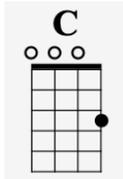
sil-



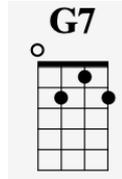
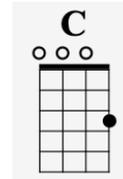
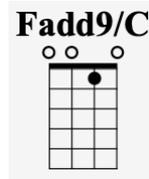
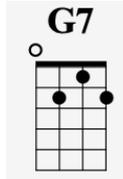
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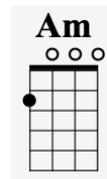
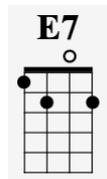
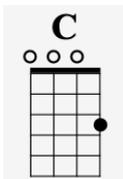
Chorus



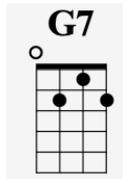
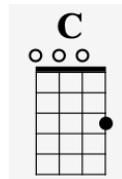
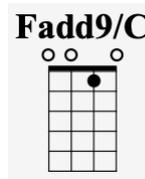
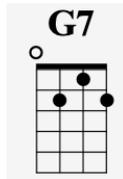
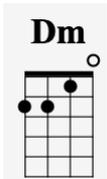
And Solitaire's the only game in town And every road that takes him,
Takes him down



and by himself, it's easy to pretend he'll never love again.

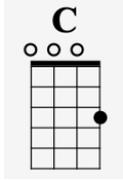


And keeping to himself, he plays the game, without her love it always
ends the same;

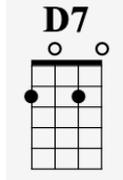


while life goes on around him everywhere, he's playing soli- taire.

[Verse 2]

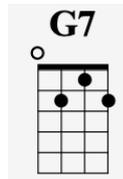
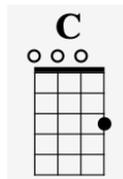
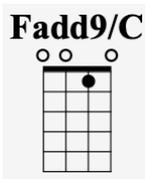
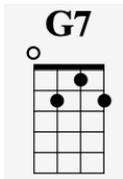


x8

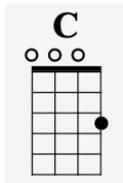


x8

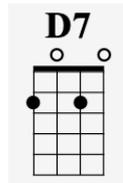
A little hope goes up in smoke,



just how it goes, goes without say -ing.

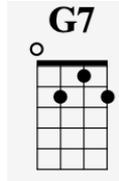
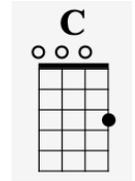
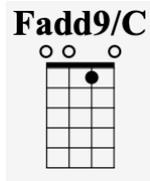
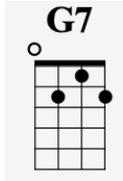


x8



x8

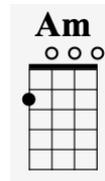
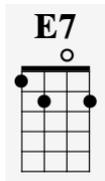
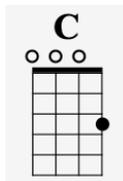
There was a man, a lonely man,



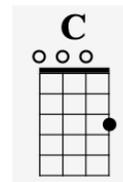
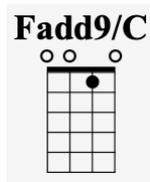
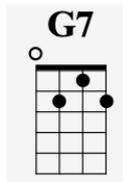
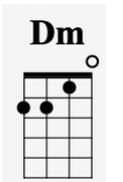
who would command the hand he's play-

ing.

Chorus wicet

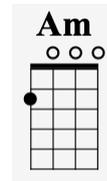
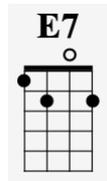
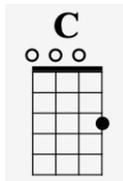


And Solitaire's the only game in town. And every road that takes him,
Takes him down



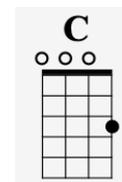
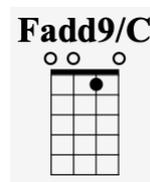
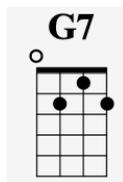
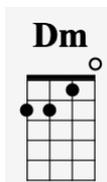
and by himself, it's easy to pretend he'll never love

again.



And keeping to himself, he plays the game,
ends the same;

without her love it always



while life goes on around him everywhere, he's playing soli-

taire.